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Prologue

My Mind Raced. Maybe I Was Wrong All Along... Maybe I Wasn't. But I Knew Better Than Letting My Enemy Be My Leader, And My Beloved Clan's Leader, Didn't I? I Thought I Could've Been A Great Leader! But Bluefur- Oh, Excuse Me, BlueSTAR Just Had To Nudge In. I Padded Through The Forest, My Paws Carrying Me Swiftly. I Ran Up To The Lake, And Looked Down At My Reflection. I Took A Deep Breath... Everything Would Be Alright. Unless- I Caught A Whiff Of RiverClan's Scent, Alongside Our Borders, And Unsheathed My Claws. I'll Show Them Not To Mess With MY Clan. But A Small Part Of His Mind Wasn't Agreeing. GIVE IN THISTLECLAW, It Yelled, BLUESTAR WILL TURN THE CLAN AGAINST YOU, JUST BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO PROVE YOUR LOYALTIES! My Legs Worked Faster, And My Mind Spun, I Felt Like My Whole World Was Spinning, Actually, And I Didn't Know What To Do. I Felt Like I Was Flying As I Sprinted After The Scent, And Seeing A Patrol. Snowfur Could've Helped Me! She Would've Understood Me! He Thought Furiously. Then Sighed Frustrated. A RiverClan Patrol Was On Their Side Of The Border.

"What Do You RiverClan Flea-Bags Want On Our Territory?" I Growled, Unfocused. The Lead Of The Patrol, Oakheart, Dipped His Head.

"We Are Sorry Thistleclaw, The Wave's Swept Us Over, We Will Head Back Now." As Oakheart Turned and That's When I Lost It, My Grudges, Betrayals, And Everyone And Thing I Hated Flooded My Thoughts, I Didn't Think It Through, I Just Lost It, And With That, I Leapt.

Chapter 1

Although My Eyes Were Still Closed, I Could Hear Whispering About Me And My Littermates. A She-Cat's Voice, That I Felt Was The Cat I Was Pressed Against, My Mother, Asked,

"What Should I Name Them?"

No Cat Talked For A Moment. "What About Thistlekit, For His Spiky Pelt?" A Voice, Different From My Mother's, With The Squeak Of A Kit.

"Good Idea, Bluekit!" My Mother Mewed, I'm Guessing That Cat Must've Been Bluekit.

"Thanks Poppydawn!" Bluekit Replied. Poppydawn... She Must Be My Mother! I Thought.

"And Rosekit! For Her Russet Tail!" A Voice, Suddenly Spoke, I Was Startled, I Didn't Expect Another Cat To Be There. Bu She Also Had The Squeak Of A Kit, So She Must've Been Bluekit's Littermate.

"That's Perfect, Snowkit!" Poppydawn Replied, Purring. Snowkit... I Thought, Then I Tried Thinking; Snowkit And Bluekit. "I'll Name The Third Kit Sweetkit, After Pinestar's Mother, Sweetbriar..." She Decided Sadly, Clearly Remembering Her Death. But All I Was Thinking Of Was; Who's Pinestar? Maybe I Should See For Myself... I decided, And I Opened My Eyes, Everyone Turned At Me And Gasped.

"What?!" I Said Startled.

"You've Opened Your Eyes!" Snowkit Breathed. I Stared At Her, She Had A Fluffy White Pelt, And Her Sister, Bluekit, Who He Assumed, Was A Grey-Blue She-Cat With Dazzling Blue Eyes. Poppydawn, On The Other Paw, Was Beaming In Happiness, She Looked A Lot Like His Sleeping Littermates, I Realized, Except Rosekit, According To Snowkit, had A Russet Tail. I Ignored Them, And Prodded My Two

Sisters With My Paws, Wanting To Play.

"Sweetkit! Rosekit!" Me Shouted In Their Ears,"Wake Up, I Want To Go Play!"

Poppydawn Pulled me Over,"Patience" She Whispered.

My Eyes Glowed,"Who Needs Patience! I'm Going To Be A Warrior!" And With That I Scampered Off, Towards Them Again. On My Way, I Realized Two Things. One, Bluekit Was Narrowing Her Eyes At Me. Two, Snowkit's Eyes We Gleaming In Amusement And Something Else, I Couldn't Catch, But I Saw It In Poppydawn's Eyes. I Ignored Them Both. I Walked Over To My Sleeping Sisters And Took A Deep Breath. Poppydawn Scrambled Over To Stop Me, But Was Too Late. I Wasn't Doing Anything Wrong... Was I? Too Late For Second Thoughts Though

"WAAAAAKEEEEEE UUUUUPPPPP--" I Screamed, At The Top Of My Longs, In Their Ears, Only To Be Stopped By Poppydawn, Who Slapped Her Tail On My Mouth. I Scowled, Muffled, And Growing Hot In Embarrassment As Snowkit And Bluekit Snickered At Me. But My Plan Had Worked. Rosekit And Sweetkit, Were Awake, Their Eyes Open. Poppydawn Sighed, Defeated, And I Puffed Out My Chest. Bluekit Gave Me A Scornful Look, As Snowkit Was Still Purring In Amusement. What's Up With Her, I Thought, Looking at Bluekit.

"What's Going On?" Rosekit Mewled. Sweetkit Nodded As She Yawned And Stretched.

"We're Going To Be Warriors!" I Replied,"So we Better Start Training!"

"Slow Down There" Poppydawn Mewed,"Your Too Young To Train, Maybe Bluekit And Anowkit Won't Mind Showing You A Few Games. The Two Other Kits Nodded Eagerly.

"We Can Teach Them How To Play Mossball!" Snowkit Suggested. Bluekit Nodded In reply, Then Asked,"Would You Like That?"

"Yes Please!" Sweetkit Mewed, Eyes Wide.

"Would You!?" Rosekit Asked. At This, I Cuffed Her Playfully,"Of Course They Would!" I Replied. Bluekit Bristled, And Snowkit Laughed. The 5 kits Walked into The Clearing, And Took A Mossball. Black Enguelfed My Guess And I Felt Something Hit Me.

"Whoa!" A She-Cat's Voice Mewed. "Are You The New Kits?" Once I Had Recovered, I Saw A Beautiful Black She-Cat With A Black And White Tom Behind Her. Bluekit Nodded Impatiently.

"Leopardpaw," She Said, To The Black Shs-Cat,"Patchpaw," Nodding To The Tom Behind Her. "This Is Thistlekit, Rosekit And Sweetkit. Poppydawn's Litter"

"Leopardpaw, Patchpaw! We're Waiting!" A Voice Called, Impatiently.

"Sorry Gotta Go..." Patchpaw Muttered, And The Two Apprentices Rushed Off.

"Apprentices" Snowkit Said, "So Busy, Now Ready To Get Back To The Game?"

Me And My Littermates Nodded.

"The Point Of The Game Is To Not Let The Mossball Touch The Ground." Bluekit Started.

"And If You Do, Your Out!" Snowkit Finished.

"What If It Was A Bad Throw?" Rosekit Asked.

"Or If It Was To High Or Low!?" Sweetkit Added.

"You Live Through It!" I Replied, Annoyed. Bluekit Murmured Something To Snowkit Under Her Breath, Snowkit Shook Her Head, Shot Me Pitiful Glance And Instead Said,

"We'll Just Say The Cat Who Hit It Is Out, We'll Play Fair, Unlike The Mangy ShadowClan Cats!" She Added. Everyone Cheered. As She Tossed The All In The Air, She Called;

"THEN LET THE GAME BEGIN!"

Chapter 2

I Jumped Up In The Air, Quickly, With My Strong Hind Legs, Beating Everyone To It, And Batted It To Bluekit, With My Right Front Paw. Bluekit Simply Leapt A Bit And Gave It, A Little More Gentle, Pass To Sweetkit.

'Warriors Should Be Tough, And Not Take Pity For Other Warriors In Other Clans!' I Thought, Eyeing Her.

But Even So, Sweetkit, Had Jumped, Skimmed It, And It Tumbled To The Ground As Sweetkit Landed, Who Looked Disappointed To Be The First One Out, But Played Fair, And Walked Off A Bit, And Sat Down, Wanting To Continue Watching The Play, As He Looked Around, He Saw Snowkit Shooting The She-Kit A Pitiful Glance,'She's So Sweet... and Fun... and Awesome...' I Thought Lovingly. Bluekit Looked A Bit Happy, Pitiful, And Relieved At The Same Time, While Rosekit Looked Utterly Relieved, Happy She Wasn't The First One Out.

Bluekit Tossed The Ball In The Air, This Time, Rosekit Leapt For It, Kicking It To Snowkit, Who Was Surprised, But Recovered With A Quick Batt To Her Sister. Bluekit Leapt But Jumped To High, And It Hit Her In The Belly Before She Could React, The Other Kits Snickered And Chuckled, As Bluekit Bristled.

"You Wouldn't Be Laughing If This Were You!" She Growled, Frustrated.

"It Was Just Bad Luck." Snowkit Assured Her, As Bluekit Grumbled. I Admired Her Soft Nature, Yet Her Playful, Fun And Great Skills. Se Was Pretty, Nice, Sweet, And Everything He Could Dream Of. The Game Continued. Rosekit Was Out In The Next Round, So It Was Now The Finals. Me Verses Snowkit. But In The End, I Won! I was So Happy, Then Regret Hit Me, What If She Hated Me!? I Looked Over To Her Walking To Me, And I braced Myself For A Strong Offence;

"Great Job, Thsitlekit! You Were Awesome, But I'll Get You Next Time!" She Purred.

I Blushed A Bit, But Refused To Let It Show,"You We Great Too!" I Replied, Stifling A Yawn Of Tiredness. A Brown-Red Large Tom Padded Towards us, "What Are You Kits Up To?" He asked.

"We Were Just Playing Mossball" ISaid hotly, Not Knowing Is He Should Take Offence Or Not, "And I Happened To Have Won," I Puffed Out His Chest. "And Who May You Be?"

"Congratulations Then," The Odd Cat Replied, "I'm Assuming Your Thistlekit. And Those Two Are Rosekit And Sweetkit, Correct?"

As His Sisters Nodded, I Rolled My Eyes. "Ya, We Are, And So Who Are You?" Bluekit And Snowkit Were Staring At Him Wide-Eyed.

"Really?" He Purred,"You MUST'VE Recognized The Great Leader Of ThunderClan!" He Purred Dramatically, Warriors And Apprentices Behind Him, Including Bluekit And Snowkit, Laughed. Sweetkit And Rosekit Were Still Wide-Eyed, Until Rosekit Stepped Up.

"You Must Be Pinestar! Poppydawn Told Us About You!" She Mewed.

"And Him I Am" The Tom Replied,"I Am Pinestar. And I Have Come To Say Its Getting Late, Your Mother's Must Be Waiting For You, So You Can Take A Nice Piece From The Fresh-Kill For Yourselves To SHARE. And Some For Your Mother's. Even The Warriors Are Tired, They Need Their Rest Too, You Know?"

At These Last Words, All The Kits Ran To The Fresh-kill Pile, Quickly Shared And Devoured A Big Blackbird And Each Of The Litters Brought A Fresh-kill For Their Mothers.

"Thank You Little Ones." Bluekit And Snowkit's Mother, Moonflower Purred.

"Now Off You Go To Your Nests, It Late, And You Need Rest." Poppydawn Summed Up.

"Like Warriors..." I Mumbled Before Letting My Vision Blur Into

Darkness.

Chapter 3

Few Moons Had Passed... (Rosekit, Thistlekit And Sweetkit Are 3 Moons)

I Woke At Around Sunhigh, Sweetkit And Rosekit were Poking Me To Go Play.I Grumbled To Myself And Got Up.

"We Play Every Day!" I Complained,"We Can't Keep Doing This Until We're 6 Moons!"

"Why Can't We?" Rosekit Shot Back. "I'M Having Fun."

"He Has A Point..." Sweetkit Mumbled. "But What Are We Supposed To Do Then?" She Asked, Louder.

"EXPLORE" I Said, Annoyed.

"I Already Explored!" Rosekit And Sweetkit Said, Their Heads High. And They Started Another Round Of Mossball.

"Sure You Did." I Mumbled As I Walked Away. I Found A Den, But It Looked More like A Cave, More Stones, then Brambles, In Fact. I Looked Around. It Wouldn't Harm Anyone If I Just Took A Step In And Looked Around... he Thought. He Leaped In The Den, It Was HUGE! With A Big Mossy Bed In The Centre.

"HEY!" A Voice Called. I'm Doomed I Thought, Until Snowpaw's Head Poked Inside.

"Thistlekit!" She Exclaimed.

"Snowkit!" I Said, Trying To Seem Unconcerned, By Covering It With A Bit Of A Growl.

"What Are You Doing Here!?" She Asked.

"I'm Exploring." I Snapped Back. She Purred, and I Really Liked That.

"Well, Why Don't You Take A Little Break And Talk To Me?" She Suggested. I Nodded Happily.

After An Amazing Afternoon With Snowkit, And Poppydawn Telling Us To Sleep, Before Padding To Sleep In The Warriors Den, I Was Thrilled, Snowkit was So Fun, Funny, And Amazing, Much Better Then Her Sister Bluekit. My Last Thoughts Were: Maybe She'll Be My Mate When I'm A Warrior...

ON HOLD (Update: Faith Of Book Chosen!)

ON HOLD TILL MORE VOTES + OTHER STORIES SORRY!

Update: So hi all! I've Re-read my work and I've gotta say, StarClan forgive me, it's REALLY BAD. But I've seen all your votes, and I gotta say, I'm flattered so, I'm going to delete this book (it gets better,) but keep the same idea and RE-WRITE it! Well, soon, I'm probably going to finish a series or two first, but this book will soon be Re-written, but since its not yet, I'll keep this book open